

TANK OF OXYGEN TO MARK PASSING OF THOS. EDISON

Wizard Says He Will
Work Until End of
Life Nears.

WEST ORANGE, N. J., Feb. 11.—"When the doctor brings in the oxygen cylinder, I'll know it's time for me to retire," Thomas A. Edison said today on his 74th birthday.

If a man retired at 70, he said, he would die in three years. Occupying the mind with a number of things during the active years, will give a man plenty to occupy him during his later life, he said.

Men damage their "machinery," he said, or they would be as active at 70 as at 40, "if they like a certain thing, they overdo it," he said.

He declared Henry Ford's prophecy that cows will become extinct is possible of fulfillment. Milk can be produced without the aid of cows, he said, and it will be much purer. He credited great advances in chemistry within the next few years.

"Absolutely nothing is the matter in the business world," he said. "It's all a state of mind. We are going through a portion of the cycle, that's all."

"If people will find enough to do there will be no unemployment," Edison declared when asked his views on the possibility of a general moral relaxation.

Edison went to work in his laboratory at the usual time this morning, but went home at noon for a meeting of the Edison Pioneers, an organization which was entertained at his home.

MARINES TO ASSIST POLICE ON MARCH 4

Mounted Men Also to Aid Capital Forces in Handling
Crowds.

Capitol policemen will be assisted in handling the inaugural crowds on the 11th by a detachment of mounted policemen of the Metropolitan force and a guard of Marines. It was stated yesterday by David H. Barry, sergeant-at-arms of the Upper House of Congress.

About 2,500 persons are expected to witness the special session of the Senate, which will precede the taking of oath on the steps at the east front of the building. The galleries will hold several hundred bearers of card invitations. Members of the Cabinet, Diplomatic Corps, Supreme Court and House of Representatives will attend. The Senate wing of the Capitol will be closed to all but them. The crowds outside the Capitol, which will be augmented by the Senate gathering when the session in that body is over, will be policed by the combined forces and a line from the Capitol to the White House, roped off by the Metropolitan police under Maj. General, will be policed by the forces from the Capitol after the ceremony there is over, excepting the Capitol force if it is not needed.

Work on the stand was well under way yesterday. It has been built about sixty feet high in order that the paraphernalia of the amplifiers may be installed. The morning of the inauguration is to be carried to the extreme boundaries of the Capitol plaza and it is believed that if the weather is propitious 40,000 persons will hear.

WRATH OF ANGRY GOD FALLS UPON WORLD—KAISER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

work upon his faithful comrades and often succeeded."

It was at this point that the Kaiser made the remark that the "betrayal" of the German people signified their death sentence, as quoted above.

I could see Von Gontard hastily returning with two umbrellas and as he approached I asked quickly: "Does that mean the death sentence forever?"

Have Denied God.

"Nobody knows that," the Kaiser said. "Only Almighty God can help there. For the near future I don't expect much. The world looks darker every day. It was never so far removed from peace as now. The whole world has denied God—not only my people have denied their God."

"For twenty-six difficult years I alone led the fight to keep the peace of my folk—then the sword of peace was struck out of my hand by my best friends."

"I never wished the war" (Ich habe nie den krieg gewollt).

At this moment Gen. von Gontard cried anxiously: "If your majesty will permit, I will give you an umbrella."

The Kaiser looked at him with irritation and said sharply: "Whoever fears the rain can walk under the arbor."

By this time we had reached the castle bridge. Von Gontard gave me a kindly nudge, and I accompanied the Kaiser to the door of the castle. Here the Kaiser shook my hand and said: "Tell your father it was a pleasure for me to make his son's acquaintance."

Words Typical.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Commenting today on the interview with the Kaiser, Dr. Arthur N. Davis, once his dentist, said:

"That very characteristic of the Kaiser. He leaped from one subject to another in his conversation."

"He delighted in displaying his knowledge of literature, as when he spoke of the wonderfully beautiful writings on the 'glories of the Fatherland.'"

"He was especially proud of his ancestry, and enjoyed reminiscing. The Middle Ages and their heroes were a hobby with him."

Becomes Fanatic.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The interview with the Kaiser confirms the belief of those who knew him that he would become a victim of "Jehovah's insanity," James W. Gerard, former Ambassador to Germany, said today.

"His delusions of personal grandeur and his superstition regarding a 'Teutonic God,' whose sole purpose was to look out for his interests and those of the German people, seem to be growing rather than diminishing."

When a Feller Needs a Friend—By Briggs



THE HERALD BOOKSHELF

REVIEWS BOOKNOTES

THE SISTERS-IN-LAW, by Gertrude Atherton (Frederick A. Stokes Company).

Mrs. Atherton has written a series of California novels of which this is a part, but it is not necessary to have read the others of the series in order to appreciate this. "The Sisters-in-Law" is complete in itself.

The story opens on the night of the San Francisco earthquake, and proceeds through other upheavals, both physical and psychological, to the aftermath of the late war. San Francisco society, its customs and mental quirks, are carefully dissected in the study of the reaction to them of Alexina Grooms, the main figure of the story. Alexina is an arresting character and the story itself is a real one, but sometimes Mrs. Atherton seems to go too far in the social analysis she is making, and so anxious to have her characters prove the point she has in mind that she sacrifices realism and even action to the analysis.

Once in a while her characters appear as symbols rather than as people. And yet there are shrewd characterizations, situations that attract instant attention; there is through the whole book of course the mark of Mrs. Atherton's careful, constructive method. Her way is not the bare one of the so-called younger novelists, who tell their story by the selection of incident given almost without comment or direct interpretation. She comments and interprets at every page, and it depends entirely on how much value you place upon the society and life she is studying whether or not you find her interpretations of sufficient interest. The first part of the story moves very slowly because the foundations are built with such care, and in the middle portion there will be persons who find the thing too minutely done. But at the end, having removed the tale from the distractions of San Francisco and brought it down to the dramatic clash between the sisters-in-law, Alexina and Gora Dwight, which gives the book its name, Mrs. Atherton works out the climax quickly and surely. This climax does not come until the actual end. The story stops short, Gora, in whom much interest has been aroused, is annihilated, and Alexina is left to get her divorce and settle down happily without further heart-searchings with the man whom she won in the clash. One interesting feature about the publication of the book is that the Stokes Company has brought it out in both cloth and paper editions, in order to test the reaction of the public to cheap editions of current novels. Mrs. Atherton is a good author with whom to make the test, because she has a wide reputation and a real following among American readers, and there is no doubt that this book will attract attention.

BLIND: A Story of These Times, by Ernest Poole (The Macmillan Company).

"Blind" belongs to that class of novels which received its chief impetus from H. G. Wells in that period of his career just before the outbreak of the war. Those who do not care for novels of this type refer to them as sociological tracts thinly disguised. It is the sort of novel which is concerned with the representation of characters of widely varying types against the intellectual background of a particular period. Characters are revealed through their contact with ideas and movements rather than by their struggle against environment or fate or the will of others.

Mr. Poole is chiefly interested in interpreting first that period which began with the movement for social reform and uplift and which culminated in the Progressive campaign in 1913 and later the war period from 1914 to the present time. Larry Hart, the narrator and

central figure of the novel, belongs to that intelligent, but just now unimportant group, which has been variously described as "the reform element," "the Progressives," and in the terminology of practical politicians "the church element." He belongs to the category of persons who have supported projects for social betterment, pure food, and public health, and so forth; who hated war, but became vigorous advocates of our participation, innocently believing that victory over Germany would save civilization and banish war from the world. Like nearly everyone else who cherished similar hopes, Larry Hart suffers disillusion and disappointment. But it is one of the merits of the book that this disillusionment does not permanently destroy Larry's sense of proportion. He does not become hopelessly roused in gloom. Mr. Poole's canvas is a large one—perhaps a little too large. All kinds and varieties of people are represented. Not only are conditions in America described, but those in Germany in the first years of the war and in Russia during the revolution. Mr. Poole is eminently fitted to write of these things, but to treat them adequately in one book is an impossible task. In spite of this and in spite of the fact that the story is a series of recollected incidents rather than a continuous narrative, Mr. Poole gives a graphic

account of the period which has just closed.

WAITING IN THE WILDERNESS, by Enos A. Mills. Illustrated from photographs. (Doubleday, Page and Company).

Mr. Mills is a naturalist, a geologist and a writer of unusual skill. Most of the stories about wild animals that we have enjoyed best have been pure fiction, a fact of which we were sometimes unaware. Mr. Mills, however, seems to be able to endow his accounts of his adventures and observations with the interest that is rare in writing of this kind. Many of our favorite theories are exploded in this book. The

beaver, for instance, who has long enjoyed the reputation of being the most industrious of animals and able to perform marvellous engineering feats, is, we are told, a jolly loafer, efficient, of course, but given to working only about two months in the year and spending the rest of his time playing about and amusing himself. It is something of a disappointment to learn that the grizzly is not the ferocious brute we have always thought him to be. It seems that bears do not rush hungrily from their hibernating dens seeking whom they may devour. Although they will eat almost anything except human flesh under ordinary conditions their diet after the hibernating period is very restricted. The ground hog is like-

wise deprived of much of his glory and a great many other myths which are frequent in animal fiction are treated with little consideration. The range and variety of the matters contained in this book may be indicated by some of the chapter headings: "Coasting Off the Roof of the World," "Pirates in the Mountains," "Traveling With a Beaver," "A Collie in the Desert," "Bill McClain—Prospector," "An Open Season on Nature Stories." All boys with a taste for adventure in the open should have this book.

MARGOT'S PROGRESS, by Douglas Goldring. Thomas Seltzer.

Margot is a heartless young person who travels from shop life in Canada to the top of London society by way of other people's hearts. Her real name is Maggie Carter, but she finds Margot Cartier more attractive and useful. She is undeniably clever and beautiful and appears to earn most of the things that she gets by the use of her brain. More than that, she is perfectly honest with herself. Or perhaps it would be better to say that Mr. Goldring is honest with her; that is, he does not give her any dark purposes or suggest any complexities that do not actually exist. The result is that in spite of her calculating, hard manner, there is something direct and clear about her that gives her the reader's sympathy and prepares one for the feeling at the end that probably out of it all she has emerged a real person with no more of the artificial way of other people. It is a good story, well and sincerely written, a real study in character.

SIX SECONDS OF DARKNESS, by Octavius Roy Cohen (Dodd, Mead and Company).

Contrary to the accepted scheme of detective stories, in which suspicion is directed toward several characters one after another, in this yarn three people confess having shot the wealthy and socially prominent Mr. Hamilton. All three confessions agree on one point—that for about six seconds the room in which Hamilton was killed was in darkness and during that time the murder was committed. Those of us who are familiar with the ways of the police realize instantly that this sort of thing is far

beyond their very limited capacities. In order to get anywhere our old friend David Carroll is called in, but even David is forced to admit that this is about the deepest mystery that he has yet tackled. But David is not one to give up easily and in due time the innocent are cleared and the guilty one is delivered as is often the case in detective stories. Our sense of the probabilities is sometimes assaulted in this tale, but if we are hardened detective story readers we are used to it.

BOOKS OF SHORT STORIES.

In his book, "The Best Short Stories of 1920" (Small-Mcysard), Edward J. O'Brien gives a list of what he considers to be the ten best books of short stories published during the past year. The short story is the literary form which has been most fully developed by Americans and is the form most widely practiced by our writers. In spite of this comparatively few of the stories published are preserved between the covers of a book. Thousands read stories of this type in the magazines, but few, it appears, care to invest in a book of fiction unless it is in the shape of a run-length novel. Because we believe that Mr. O'Brien's selection is an excellent one and contains some of the best work of American writers, we think it worth while to give his list:

HOMESPUN AND GOLD, by Alice Brown (Macmillan).

YOU AND THE BRIGHT MEDUSA, by Willa Cather (Knopf).

THE EMPEROR OF ELAM, by H. G. Dwight (Doubleday, Page).

GREAT MODERN AMERICAN STORIES, by W. D. Howells, editor (Boni & Liveright).

UNDER THE ROSE, by Arthur Johnson (Harpers).

CHRISTMAS ROSES, by Anne Douglas Sedgwick (Houghton, Mifflin).

THE PAGAN, by Gordon Arthur Smith (Scribners).

O. HENRY PRIZE STORIES—1919 (Doubleday, Page).

THE ELDER'S PEOPLE, by Harriet Prescott Spofford (Houghton, Mifflin).

HUNGRY HEARTS, by Anzia Yezierska (Houghton, Mifflin).

BOOK NOTES.

The scene of Elsie Singmaster's novel, "Ellen Levins" (Houghton

Mifflin), is laid partly in the old "cloister" of the Seventh Day Baptists in Ephrata, near Lancaster, Pa. The history of Pennsylvania, refuge of the persecuted, has no stranger exhibit than this settlement, founded by a family who persuaded scores of practical, hard-headed colonists of all ages, married and single, to forsake their homes and families for lives of poverty and celibacy in this community. Only two curious, steep-roofed buildings survive today, and these two are crumbling. Samples of the work of the inmates, who were adepts in all colonial handicrafts, are rare and valuable. A few remain in the cloister, which is visited annually by hundreds of sightseers, and others are scattered among museums and private owners. Miss Singmaster's heroine, however, does not belong to the colonial period, but to the twentieth century.

A new edition of Gilbert K. Chesterton's "Appreciations and Criticisms of the Work of Charles Dickens" is ready for immediate issue by E. P. Dutton & Co. Chesterton is widely known as a student, critic and admirer of Dickens by this volume in which are collected his brilliant introductions to the Dickens novels in Everyman's Library. His visiting and lecturing tour in this country and the revival of interest in the Dickens fiction and personality give this new edition of one of his best known books a special timeliness.

Wallace Thompson, whose book, "The People of Mexico," was published by Harper & Brothers on February 1, has just returned from Mexico City and Tampico, where he went to gather special material for a series of articles on the oil industry. Mr. Thompson has spent more than fifteen years in Mexico, as newspaper correspondent, investigator, and in the United States Consular Service, and "The People of Mexico" is a result of this firsthand knowledge of our neighbor republic.

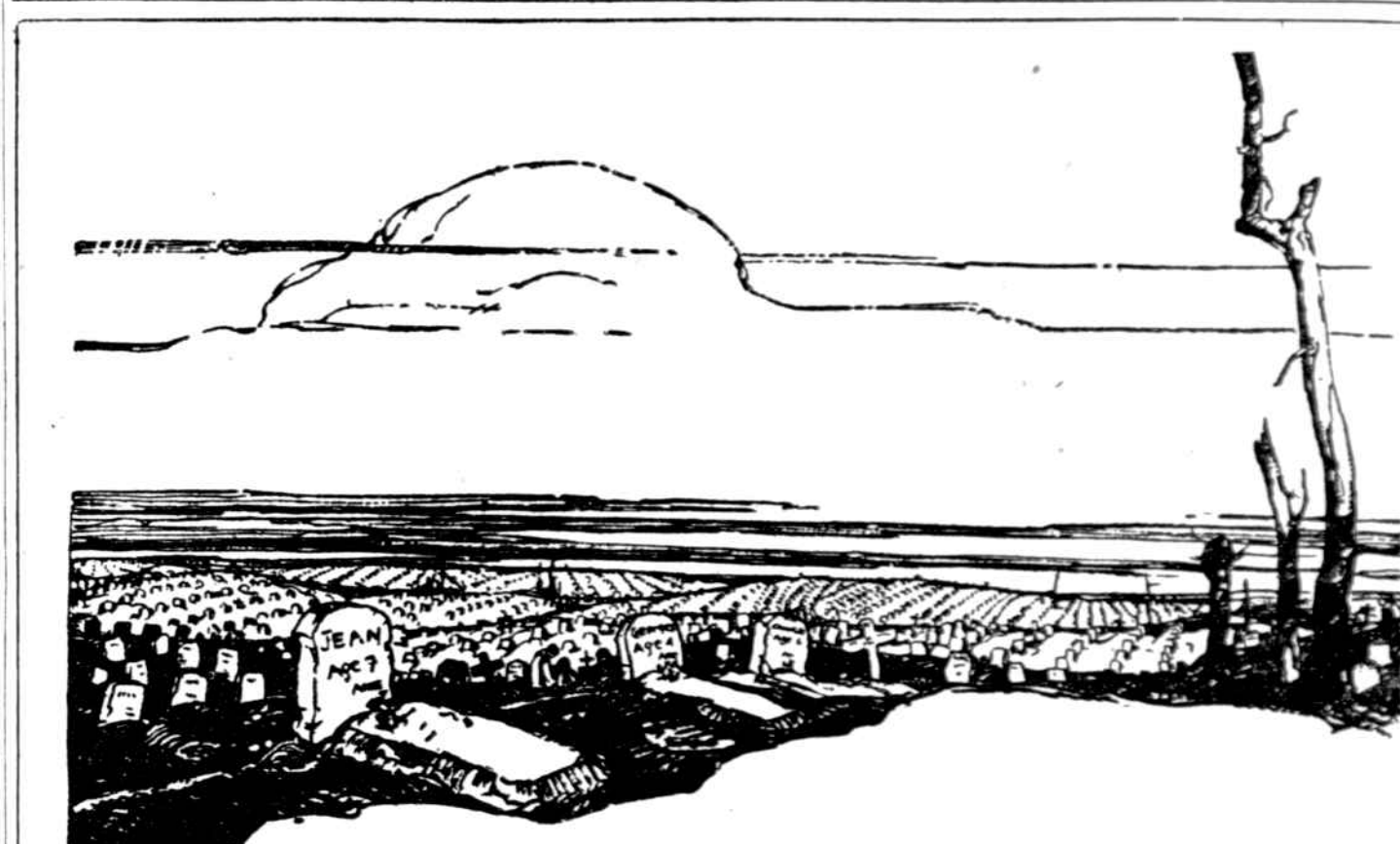
The second volume of Ernest Oldmeadow's trilogy, of which the quaintly unusual and beautifully written "Cognin" was the first, is announced by the Century Co., as a

February 15 publication. Its title is "The Hare," and we are told that in it Cognin, grown into a promising musician, on his wanderings about the continent, has discovered adventures in a life of whose varied richness the little rag-and-bones boy of the earlier book could never have dreamed. It is said to have special interest for musicians. Wagner at Bayreuth, at the height of his glory, enters into it, and the hero makes friends with cultivated monks who cherish the glories of Palestrina.

Dr. Herbert Adams Gibbons, author of "The New Map of Europe," "The New Map of Asia," "The New Map of Africa," "The Reconstruction of Poland and the Near East," and other books on matters of international interest, is traveling over a great area of the South, giving a series of lectures in which he is discussing international relations with particular reference to the immediate position and interests of the United States. Dr. Gibbons represented the Century Magazine at the Peace Conference, and is thoroughly familiar with the whirlpool of diplomatic currents at that starting place of all present-day international problems.

Does anyone now read the novels that were the delight of former generations? Every now and then the question is asked, with a resulting discussion that usually relegates the work of dead and gone authors to oblivion. But such opinions are mere theory and scores of them are not worth as much as one fact, when a fact can be discovered that bears on the question. And here is a fact at once interesting and illuminating: E. P. Dutton and Company are bringing out a new edition in one volume of Mrs. Radcliffe's "The Mysteries of Udolpho," first published almost 130 years ago. It has an introduction by D. Murray Ross.

Herbert Jenkins, the London publisher who has shocked British conservatism with his lively and energetic methods, announces a popular edition of Camilla Kenyon's "Spanish Doubloons." This story, a satirical comedy of pirates and buried treasure, was issued last year by Robbs-Merrill. Mrs. Kenyon is a California writer.



Little Graves by the Hundred Thousand— Unless Help Comes Quickly

OVER 3,500,000 children in eastern and central Europe face starvation between now and the next spring harvest.

Little tots—three and a half million of them!

The mind cannot grasp such figures. If this number of children were to march four abreast in close marching order in army stride, the formation would reach from Detroit to New York, and would take forty days and forty nights to pass a given point. Or, visualize these figures in another way, if this number of children were to die and be buried in one trench, it would make one continuous grave 2800 miles long—the distance from San Francisco to New York.

It is a Child's Right to Live

It has been said, "Old men make wars, young men fight them, but always, the children suffer most." These children are the helpless victims of the late war and they are neither responsible for the war nor for their coming into the world. Many of these children are without either fathers or mothers; they live where local aid and assistance are absolutely impossible; help must come from outside if they are to continue to live.

Is a Child's Life Worth \$10?

Ten Dollars—will assure life for one of these children. It will provide sufficient food and medical care—enough to stand squarely between life and death.

The life of a child—in all God's earth there is no more precious and priceless a thing.

And at least one little life should be yours to save. You who love children surely will take to your hearts one of these innocent little lives. You will need no further urging. Your hearts will respond eagerly and generously.

Whatever your gift—Ten Dollars to save one child, or Ten Thousand Dollars to save a thousand children, send your gift without delay to either your local committee or to Franklin K. Lane, Treasurer, 42 Broadway, New York City.

AMERICA'S CHRISTMAS GIFT TO THE CHILDREN OF EUROPE

European Relief Council

FRANKLIN K. LANE, Treasurer

HERBERT HOOVER, Chairman

Comprising:

American Friends Service Committee (Quakers)

American Relief Administration

Jewish Joint Distribution Committee

American Red Cross

Knights of Columbus

Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America

Y. M. C. A. Y. W. C. A.

EUROPEAN RELIEF COUNCIL

Make Check Payable to

Franklin K. Lane, Treasurer

Send either to your local committee, or to 42 Broadway, N. Y.

Please find enclosed my contribution as part of America's Christmas Gift to the Suffering Children of Europe.

Name _____

Address _____

Established 1861
W. B. Moses & Sons
Furniture and 11th Sts. Linens
Carpets Upholstery

The Linen Shop

Specials For Saturday

Fine English Longcloth—chamois finish. 10-yard pieces—fine, even woven longcloth.

Former prices \$2.75, \$3.25, \$4.00 and \$5.00 piece
Now \$2.06, \$2.44, \$3.00 and \$3.75 piece

"Indian Head"—real linen's rival—round thread.
36-inch: former price, 35c, now 26c
44-inch: former price, 40c, now 30c

Fine Mercerized White Batiste, 38 inches wide.
Former prices, 50c and 75c; now 37½c and 56c yd.

"Tootals" English White Voile—soft as georgette; beautiful, even, fine woven; wide taped edge.
Former prices \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00 yd.
Now \$1.12, \$1.50, \$1.79, \$1.88, \$2.25 yd.

Odd lot of White Dress Fabrics, voiles, piques, skirtings, short lengths but all usable.
Former prices, 50c to \$1.50; now 37½c yd.

Real St. Gall Embroidered Swiss—All white large dot, lavender, gold, light blue dot on white and lavender dot on gray; odd lot.
Former price, \$2.00; now \$1.25 yd.

Imported Novelty Ratine Waistings—New Parisian stripes and plaids; 38-inch.
Former price, \$2.00; now \$1.50